

The Times-Dispatch.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1933.

THE REVENUES OF STATE.

Evidence piles up that prohibition is becoming more and more an active issue in Virginia, and whether there be any additional legislation or not there will be more "dry" counties and towns in this State within the next year or two than ever before perhaps in our history. This situation will be emphasized if the Mann bill becomes a law. With such a law in effect there would be prohibition in every county and town in the State, and in order to start up a saloon it would be necessary for a majority of the voters in that section to petition the court for the same. There are many people in the State who are willing that those who desire it shall have a convenient place for purchasing and drinking liquor, but who are not disposed of their own will to sign a petition asking the court to permit a saloon to be opened, as though they themselves desired it. So, if the Mann bill becomes a law there will be very few saloons in the rural districts of Virginia.

Several times of late we have called attention to the financial condition of the State and urged the members of the General Assembly to be careful about making appropriations until they have a fair knowledge of what the public revenues will be. Here is another question in that connection to be considered. With prohibition prevailing in large part throughout the rural districts, the State's revenues from the sale of liquor will be very much reduced. We are not just now discussing the liquor question from a moral point of view. If the liquor traffic is wrong the State should not permit it to go on for the sake of getting revenue, any more than it should permit any other wrong for the same purpose. But that is beyond the intent and purview of this article. We are simply making a practical suggestion to those who are handling the financial affairs of the State. We are pointing out the inevitable effect, as we see it, of the Mann bill. But whether that bill be passed or not, now that the negro vote is out of the way, and now that the question of prohibition is almost entirely in the hands of the whites, the prohibitionists will undoubtedly take advantage of the local option law and of the improved situation for them to push the prohibition movement in all parts of the Commonwealth and to put prohibition into effect. It is a situation which the watch-dogs of the treasury must reckon with.

THE LABOR RIOTS.

The report from Waterbury, Conn., and Toledo, Ohio, are distressing to all lovers of law and order, to all who have the true interest of workmen at heart.

It is not positively known who was responsible for the murder at Waterbury, but it is a fact that there was a strike, and that there was much disorder, and finally armed men rushed into a car which was manned by non-union men and shot the policeman in charge and the motorman and the conductor. Whether responsible or not, the strikers are naturally held responsible for this outrage, and organized labor is hurt to that extent.

The situation at Toledo, Ohio, according to the Associated Press reports, is even worse. It is charged that the police refuse to preserve order, being in sympathy with the strikers, and scenes of violence on the streets are many. A large number of strikers and their sympathizers followed a truck through the principal streets, endeavoring to knock and pull from his place a non-union driver. The mob also attempted to do violence to the manager of the Moreton Truck Company. In whirling around a corner a truck was overturned and the manager and non-union driver were attacked by the mob and severely punished.

The report proceeds:

"In the melee, the two objects of the attack escaped into a restaurant, where waitresses screamed them from and defied the howling mob that was at their heels until the police interfered. The police escorted the fugitives to safety, but then gave notice that any further provocation given by the strikers would be the fault of the employers, and they would not interfere hereafter. Later, the report was received that an attempt had been made to throw a 'beal' driver into a river, but had been frustrated by the police. Not half an hour later another non-union driver was thrown from a truck in front of the Moreton truck office and at the point of a revolver was compelled to run for his life. Similar fate befell a non-union teamster within a block of the police station. Police Sergeant Conway, the only officer detailed to watch the case, says that the employers precipitated the trouble by threatening to brain any union teamster who attempted to climb on one of their trucks."

The inference is that the owners of these trucks should have allowed them to be invaded by the strikers and should have offered no resistance to any attempt that the strikers might make to pull the non-union drivers off their seats and take possession of the vehicles.

It is most unfortunate for members

of labor unions to put themselves in this defiant attitude. The sympathy of the public generally is with strikers, but the sympathy of the best element of the people is never with those who defy the law and who trample upon the rights of others. Labor unions may be ever so powerful, but they are not powerful enough to flourish on wrong doing. Of all people, the workmen should be peaceable and law-abiding, and should be always a defender of the law. When a community gets to be disorderly, the rich man can pick up himself and his people and move away. But the poor man must stay. Moreover, the fate of this country depends upon the masses. If they uphold the law, it will stand; if they defy and resist the law, it will fall. This country can be no better than the body politic. Our destiny is not in the hands of the few, but in the hands of the many. Whenever the people shall lose their character, the character of the nation will be gone. The backbone of the nation is in the workmen, and if they defy the law and disregard the rights of others, the nation will soon be paralyzed.

TRAIL OF THE MYSTERY.

The Buffalo murder mystery grows in tragic interest. Mr. and Mrs. Pennell, who met death with a dreadful automobile accident on Tuesday, were often mentioned in the case—as a party to the divorce proceedings between Mr. and Mrs. Burdick; she as a member of the dancing club where the people of the Burdick circle were wont to assemble, and the Pennells' name came into prominence, too, by reason of a 'phone conversation between Burdick and Mrs. Pennell on the afternoon preceding the night when Burdick's skull was smashed to pieces in his "den."

We do not remember to have seen published anywhere any explanation of how it was that the police, or the reporters, learned there had been a 'phone conversation; but possessed of that information, the natural inquiry made of Mrs. Pennell was, "What was that conversation about?"

According to one account, Mrs. Pennell said Burdick asked her if the Pennells would be at the next dance, adding that he would not be there if they were to be present. According to a later account, Mrs. Pennell was keeping track of the movements of Pennell, whom Burdick feared, and to protect himself from whom he carried a pistol. Pennell he charged with being the destroyer of his (Burdick's) domestic happiness.

But no matter, within a few days past it was published far and wide that the 'phone conversation between Burdick and his neighbor, Mrs. Pennell, referred to Pennell, and Mrs. Pennell seemed to be aiding Burdick to keep track of his adversary. Now, upon the heels of that news, we hear of an automobile accident in which Pennell is instantly killed, and his wife is fatally wounded probably. That they both had been laboring under great stress of mind is certain, but that they committed suicide, as some suspect, seems not demonstrable.

The Buffalo detectives have a difficult case to deal with. They have suspected first one and then another person—only to have that person prove an alibi. Pennell's alibi they looked upon as weak, but they dared not question it without being full-handed with proof. It occurs to us, however, that Pennell was not a man whom Burdick would have invited to his den to eat and drink with him. Their enmity was too deep-rooted. Burdick was carrying a pistol to defend himself against the correspondent and that weapon was found in his (Burdick's) coat-pocket after death.

Burdick had a divorce suit against Mrs. Burdick and she had one against him, and several other divorce suits in the dancing club seemed to have been impending.

By the way, it is not true that these people moved in the first circles of Buffalo society. They held up their heads pretty well, but were not on the top-roud in the social scale.

How much the divorce mania that existed in Buffalo is responsible for these troubles is a question—one, however, that may be discussed more intelligently when the facts are better known. Meanwhile, we hear that Burdick's fine gold watch is missing, and it is supposed to have been taken from his person, and (according to this theory) by a man.

RICHMOND'S PROGRESS.

On every hand there are signs of great activity in the building trades here. And what is also pleasant to observe is that these improvements are various and widespread.

They are not confined to one class of houses, nor to any one locality. They include flats and dwellings, skyscrapers, stores and workshops and represent not merely the surplus of capitalists, but the savings of thrifty wage-earners as well. Yes, all the signs point to a good business year for the city. Indeed, it may be expected that we shall make a very great stride during this year of 1933.

In addition to so much that is being planned and done by private enterprise, the year will be noteworthy for the beginning of work on the clear-water basin, or subsidence reservoir, by which the approach of muddy drinking-water at frequent intervals will be removed from Richmond. This is a consummation much to be wished and cannot but be helpful to us in making our city attractive.

That Richmond is gaining considerably in population is evidenced by the number of new faces to be seen upon the streets and in public assemblies. And what is more, strangers who come to live among us, as a rule, are pleased with the city and with the people and settle to stay.

A GOOD LAW.

Several days ago we mentioned in these columns that Louisiana has a statute requiring persons who intend to make an application for pardon to publish notice of the same.

We have a letter from a distinguished Virginia judge in reference to this matter, in which he says that he was not aware until he saw the statement in The Times-Dispatch that any State had such a statute, but he regards it as a most admirable law. He says that he knows of more than one instance in which a great wrong was done to a community

by the pardon of some atrocious scoundrel, in whose behalf active but quiet efforts had been made. The general public, being kept in ignorance, was, of course, not heard in opposition, and the first indication to the public that this movement had been successful was the return of the villain to his home. The judge mentions another case in which a man who had been guilty of a horrible murder was pardoned by the Governor upon ex-parte representations.

"The public are interested in this matter," he goes on, "and the opportunity should be given to them to be heard in opposition. This opportunity is afforded by the Louisiana statute and I have no doubt that its passage in that State was due to pressure from an outraged public, which had witnessed more than one failure of the pardoning power to be exercised wisely and appropriately, and recognizing the defect in their existing system, sought to correct it by the statute above referred to."

"If I were in the Legislature I should certainly actively interest myself in behalf of a bill like the one in operation in Louisiana. I noted in your editorial that you approved this legislation, and I hope that your interest will cause you to seek to interest some member of your city delegation in its behalf. Have him to introduce the bill and press it to passage, adding him in the meantime with your paper."

"I think the bill would be approved by the intelligent sentiment of the State."

Our friend argues the case so forcibly and so completely that nothing remains to be said, and so we submit it to the General Assembly, simply approving all that our correspondent says and urging the enactment of such a law in Virginia.

Actor Ezra Kendall has six sons and has bought a hundred-acre farm near Washington for each.

Now the question is, will the boys be content to go there and stay there and wring their living from the soil. We dare say not. The lamentable fact is that farm life does not charm the youth of the present day, more's the pity. But in choosing a business pursuit, as in choosing a wife, the young American will rarely be guided by any one else. He will have his way, but it is worth observing in this connection that what with electric lines, telephones and rural letter deliveries, country life is far more attractive than ever before.

The Baltimore American doubts if Mrs. Maybrick has been promised any commutation for her sentence and inclines to the opinion that undue and unwise zeal on the part of her friends has injured her cause.

We dare say it has. Johnny Bull is an obstinate old fellow, and doesn't like for anybody to tell him how to administer the criminal laws of his Empire. However, it seems to be the practice there to release life-prisoners who have served twenty years and made a good prison record, and in conformity with that custom she may gain her liberty in about a year.

The American public hears with regret that Miss Helen M. Gould is broken down in health and will need a long rest for recuperation. She has exhausted herself in works of charity, and has led a busy and exciting life, and what is more to the point, a very useful one.

From what we gather from the newspapers all she needs is repose. Hers is a very valuable life, and we hope that it will be long spared.

It is said that it is George Gould's present intention to extend his trans-continental railway system into the city of Washington. He is going to enter Baltimore anyhow, and he seems to think there is no good reason why he should not have a terminal in the Capital City also. The West Virginia Central Line, which is now a part of the Gould system, would have been taken to Washington long ago if the old Chesapeake and Ohio canal could have been bought from the State of Maryland.

At a dinner given by automobilists in Berlin last Monday night Prince Henry made a speech, in which he gave his brother fast riders this wise and gentlemanly advice: "Gentlemen, have a place in the front of your automobiles with the inscription, 'Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself,' and, above all, act in accordance therewith when on one of the public highways."

This is not a bad placard to paste on other vehicles, as well as automobiles.

We note that J. Pierpont Morgan, Samuel Spencer, John Skelton Williams and half a dozen other railroad magnates are together at Jekyll Island, Ga. It is to be hoped that they will not allow themselves to suffer for anything good to eat and drink.

When in New York last Monday Mr. Cleveland took occasion to say in reply to a question: "I am not in politics; I am out for good." And yet the good people out in Nebraska are frightened half to death every time he appears in public.

The London Health says that in nowise is the American race distinctive. We are glad to hear it. Hereafter some of our English friends have thought and said that American cheek is monumental and dazzling.

The new battleship Kansas will be presented with a \$1500 silver water service by the State of Kansas, with the stipulation that it is to be used only for the purpose implied by its name.

In a speech made in New York the other night Dr. Parkhurst said: "I have been talking too much of late." About his ideal newspaper, we presume.

If that colored church row in Petersburg goes much farther there will probably be enough business in hand to keep both the undertakers, about whom the factions are fighting, busy for a while.

For the information of tourists and people contemplating residence in Cuba, if there be any, Minister Squires announces that Cuba is the most expensive country in the world to live in.

No doubt the breakfast food makers think they can explain why people live longer these days, but no two of them will agree in their explanations.

Notwithstanding Mrs. Carrie Catt ran the woman's suffrage election in New Hampshire last Tuesday, we have not yet heard how the cat jumped.

The insurance companies involuntarily

bought a big lot of wheat in Portland, Ore, the other day.

Buffalo seems to us to be getting a little more than her fair share of murder mysteries.

The appearance of the "Jim Crow" bill in the Council is not necessarily a sign of spring.

We take it that the Senate will not hesitate to accept Senator Morgan's proposition and grant him leave to print.

The country is safe. Schwab is on his way home.

"Jim Crow" came on some of the local lines would be a little homesome.

By the way, what has become of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission?

With a Comment or Two.

Under the caption, "An Hour With Virginia Editors," the Richmond Times-Dispatch of Sunday printed four of its editorial comments from four of its contemporaries. As Virginia editorial is so heavy that it takes an hour to digest fifty lines of it—Savannah News.

That is a very silly question for a Georgia newspaper man to ask. An average Virginia mule knows that while it does not take him an hour to eat four blades of grass, it will take him considerably more than an hour to go carefully over a hundred-acre pasture to select the four blades that best suit him for that day.

After hearing a case for assault in Christiansburg, Va., last week, the judge imposed a fine of \$40 and a term of jail. This is possibly the shortest sentence to imprisonment in Virginia's history—Raleigh Caucasian.

O! No. One minute sentences are frequent. Wherever our law reads that a person shall be imprisoned "not more than" a given term it means he may be given anything less than that down to a minute.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Raleigh Post calls for a "State fiddlers' convention" to be held in Raleigh, and says:

"A State gathering of real old-fashioned fiddlers would stir the souls of the people as nothing else could, and we need soul-stirring now—the sort that cannot do harm if they do no positive good."

"P. S.—Positively no 'violinists' wanted."

After thinking the matter over, the Wilmington Messenger is constrained to ask:

"If thoughts of Senator Carmack put such violent language in the mouth of our President, what must be his language (in private) when Tillman's visage comes within range of his mind's eye?"

The Carolina papers are throwing many bouquets at the Legislature just adjourned. The Raleigh Post says: "Properly and patriotically observed and applied, upon the whole the work of the Legislature just adjourned will help greatly in the good work all honest citizens have at heart, the prosperity of the old State and all its citizens."

The Newberne Journal is preaching sermons on ideal municipal government. In its latest it says:

"Good municipal government cannot be realized if politics alone is to be the basis of action. The most innocent sort of government be secured if the candidates themselves dare not put themselves on record in seeking the nomination by an open declaration of principle and public conduct of their trusts if elected."

Trend of Thought
In Dixie Land

Louisville Courier-Journal: Each tub stands on its own bottom. Each presidential campaign makes its own platform. Bygones are bygones, and one is as binding as another, because no one is binding at all.

Atlanta Journal: No metal, no commodity can remain absolutely and permanently fixed in value. The Journal has been an unwavering advocate of the gold standard, because we have shared the belief, which has now become almost universal, that gold is the most stable of all metals. Yet even gold is not a pole star as to value. It is merely taken as the standard, by common consent, out of a number of possible standards.

Birmingham News: In naming themselves "Progressives," the members of the Afro-Americans in Philadelphia and other Northern cities must imagine they are going to be taken into some sort of a rough-riding organization.

Atlanta Constitution: With Senator Corman at the helm in the Senate and with the minority in the House presenting a united and aggressive front, as it is predicted will be found under the leadership of Mr. Williams, of Mississippi, the prospects for Democratic harmony and for Democratic usefulness will be greater in the now Congress than they have been in several years.

Personal and General.

Mrs. Sarah Adeline Boutwell, wife of ex-Governor Boutwell, of Massachusetts, died at her home at Groton on Sunday.

The widow of M. Robert Planquette, the composer of the "Chimney Sweep," died on Sunday.

Dr. Frederick Mueller, Professor of Biology, will return to the country shortly to accept the professorship of orthopedy in the medical college of the University of Chicago.

P. S. Devine, of St. Louis, owns a sundial made by Thomas Jefferson. The authenticity of the relief is attested by documents duly sworn to. In order to tell the correct time the dial must be set by the north star.

Mrs. Harriet R. P. Stafford, of Cotuit, Mass., famous as the possessor of the "Red, White and Blue" (the "Paul Jones flag"), died at Wellesley Hills, Mass., last Saturday, aged eighty-four years.

Dr. Charles H. Orr, the oldest Past Grand Master Mason in the world, has just died at Cumberland, Md. He was ninety-three years old and was the author of several books.

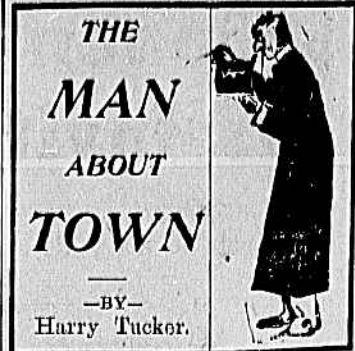
Then It Might.

Girl with the Gibson Girl Neck—If you don't want that "Gibson Spoomoo" to stay so late when he comes to call on you, why don't you drop him a hint? Girl with the Jilted Marlowe Duele—Drop a hint wouldn't make him unless it was made of dynamite—Chicago Tribune.

Naturally So.

He neither will amount to much, Nor rise above his social rank, You said, and he's an urgent touch, And bet it on a horse.

—New York Sun.



DAILY CALENDAR, MARCH 12th.

1933—Whitby Burke candidate for re-election to Grand Lodge.

Moral—Where there's a will, there's a way. If you get much in the will.

Forsooth, but we dost think, Dost not? That Julius Caesar is a Goody pie.

But 'tis too windy, and too long. Why should we contribute To the Roman coffers the sum of Five plunks for one square Foot of breadless space?

His reading of blank verse is not to our liking. His voice is not round and Resonant.

"Too much to the coffers and The mob looketh here. The coffers most."

But then the story's a good one. Not half bad, and better far Than that of Grand old even Marriage Yow!

Yet not worth the difference in price. It gives a moral to Ambitious folks like us. And makes us feel that Tian is thrown away.

In seeking laurels new, But the mob's the thing! No mob has ever seen Could equal this.

Which wakened folks at Twenty-ninth and P Streets, When clouds shown with Rosy hue.

Master Mansfield, methinks, Can make a good Mob leader.

He eats his words like We would eat roast beef At Kirkwood's when

His friends gathered 'round his most soul. But there's the mob! "Would sure have done A noble thing."

With all his force, To've borne him out to the Free Bridge, and Cast him down, down Into turbid waters.

Then the coffers would there's Make merry, as midnight Hours passed. Give us back our Five plunks!

And we'll to Izzy Busy For a week!

Mr. Frank Anthony handed us a piece of paper the other day with this written on it:

"Carter Brydger, better known among his friends as 'Phelps,' said to me, 'Say something about him,' he said. 'He's one of the best fellows on earth, and he'll stand for what you say, if you don't call him a horse thief or a murderer.'"

"I don't know anything to say about the gentleman except that he saved us from a wreck once by giving us \$2 worth of accident policy with the Travelers, when we went to the wild and woolly west."

"If we hadn't got out that policy, said Colonel Blander, we would have run off the track or something."

That's all we know to say about him except that he is using all his energies in working up some inquiries in favor of an old live stock fair, with Durham bulls and fat hogs.

We hope he'll get it.

There was great excitement around the Commercial Hotel the other day, when word was made some inquiries we learned that it was all due to the fact that Mister Miles had paid for his cigars without trying to stand Charlie off.

This may not be an important news item, but it is a most innocent sort of lowered by the further statement that Mister Lee Lorraine, who some people take for us very often and present him bills, refuses to butt in on a crowd and let any crowd with order as to being called a rule I have, he said, when he bumped in on us at Lawrence's the other day, and we begged him to allow us to pay for a cigar for him.

It's a good rule to follow.

Musical Director Edwin L. Walker, of the "Busy Izzy" Company, has his troubles.

In his early youth, about sixty years ago, he learned to play on the bass drum; then he learned to play on the snare drum, and he learned to play on the bass drum; it was a point to learn to play on some musical instrument every year.

Now he has reached the stage at which he can with truth look you in the face and tell you in the most innocent sort of way, that he can play on any instrument ever invented, from a megaphone to a pianola.

"The other day," he said, as we sat around the table laden with birds and other things, and graced by the presence of several of the pretty chorus girls from his company, "the other day, the man who blows the bass drum in the orchestra was taken sick and we had to have a substitute."

"And it went along nicely for a while," put in the brown-eyed girl, who wears a black suit in the play.

"Just for a while," continued Mr. Walker, "for I hadn't been playing long before a fat policeman, named Redman, or something, tapped me on the shoulder and said he wanted to see me. At the close of the show I went out to see what he wanted to say to me for. I found him in Sparks & Black's."

"Consider yourself under arrest," he said.

"What for?" I asked in astonishment. "For beating that drum."

"Then the birds on the table flew away, and George Bargamin, who never misses a first night at the Bijou, poured water on the strutting ladies, and Dr. J. Mun bathed our foreheads with ginger ale."

Remarks About Richmond.

Stanton News: In a recent sermon preached in Richmond, an eminent divine said: "The worst thing in Richmond is sin." This is generally conceded to be true everywhere.

Norfolk Ledger: One of our Richmond contemporaries says that "Plyanna" farms must be getting small at a rapid rate, judging from the real estate coming down the river daily—as to which it may be remarked that the surprising thing about it is that there is any real estate left in Plyanna, considering the amount of it that has been consumed by the Richmond people in the water wars of the last few years.

Job's parable with that of the good people of the State capital on the water.

"BOBS"

By REGINALD LANG.

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CHAPTER XXXV.

"Getting your men. You must send your people at such an hour that they will not meet anyone. I can assist you, though in some sense you will have to trust to luck. Once there you will have to so dispose them that they will not be seen until the others get into the room. Fortunately there is another room in which I can put some of the men. You will have to have a man outside the door—wait a bit—there is a closet on the landing, now that I think of it, and he can get in there."

"Idea is to surround them practically."

"Exactly. Otherwise you will never get them. You must be prepared to shoot and get shot."

"We will do our best to shoot first."

"There is one man that you will have to watch. He is a fellow named Phelps. He is a man of infinite resources."

"Which is he?"

"He is called London. He is an Englishman and far above the rest in ability. He is not on my list. I have Reddie Fitzgerald, Shorty Dugan and Jim Keegan."

"I did not suppose that you had London. In fact, I was quite sure of it. He would defy detection anywhere. He is a man of infinite resources."

"He is not like the rest of them, then?"

"O, not in the least. Quite a different sort of man. He is evidently educated and he is certainly very able."

"The better educated they are the harder they are to catch, and the more able are they in their profession."

"Judge so."

"Well, we must get to work on this problem. I will detail some of my most able officers. They should be enough. They will report to you this evening. At what hour would you suggest?"

"I should say 7:30. It is the safest, as it is just between hours, so to speak. They will in all probability have left the rooms and will be back till perhaps 10 or thereabouts."

"At 7:30, surely. Good morning, gentlemen, let us hope for good luck in our enterprise. Mr. Morgan I am more than obliged to you for your plan. I shall have this gang of housebreakers well weighed upon my mind. They are evidently responsible for most of the large robberies of the last three years."